Chicago Tribune.

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Chicago Tribune.

MONDAY, APRIL 24, 1865.

THE NEWS.

It is believed in Washington that designs have been attempted on the life of Chief Justice Chase, as suspicious parties have been found lurking about his house. A strong guard is now kept around his residence day and night.

Our dispatches from our correspondent attending the funeral cortege are very full and interesting. Many of them will be found upon our inside pages. At Philadelphia the crowds were immense, and the dense struggling mass of humanity became so wedged in that for a time great disorder prevailed, and the most serious results were feared. This fact should prove a warning to our own committees of arrangements. A strong military guard should be provided for the salvation of the crowd itself.

A dispatch from Washington sets forth the reasons why Sherman's astonishing agreement with Johnston was annulled. The reasons are patent to every careful reader of the agreement.

A semi-official dispatch from Washington states it is believed at headquarters that Booth on the night of the assassination was thrown from his horse and that one of his limbs was fractured.

A report from North Carolina intimates that Jeff. Davis is going to make his last ditch in Texas.

Toronto papers state that a piratical scheme at Collingwood has been frustrated, the authorities having seized a vessel that was being fitted out for depredations upon our lake commerce.

Information from Charleston says that Gen. Gilmore sent out an expedition into the interior of South Carolina, which destroyed a large number of railroad bridges and other rebel property, and captured 1,000 bales of cotton and 2,500 slaves. The latter were all brought to Charleston.

The flagship Black Hawk, the finest man-of-war on the Mississippi river, was burned at Mound City, on Saturday. All attempts to save her proved unsuccessful. After burning for a time she broke from her moorings and floated down the river. Just before she reached Cairo her magazine blew up, tearing the boat to pieces and sending her to the bottom. It is feared several men were on board of her when she blew up.

We have late information from Gen. Wilson and his expedition. In the capture of Selma, Ala., he took some 50 guns, a considerable quantity of cotton, and 2,000 prisoners. He has twice met Forrest and defeated him.

A large portion of the Army of the Potomac is still at Burkeville, but will soon return to Richmond and Petersburg, their services not being required at their present po-[illegible]

[illegible]

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

The Funeral Cortege at Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

SORROWFUL AND IMPRESSIVE SCENES.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, April 22—9 a. m.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State passed a very uncomfortable night, but has taken his breakfast with relish, and is quite as strong as he was yesterday. Mr. Frederick Seward has improved within the past twenty-four hours. Very respectfully,

Your ob't serv't,

D. K. BARNES, Surgeon General.

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE.

The Manifestations of Respect at Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.] HARRISBURG, April 21.

Owing to the heavy rain from 8 o'clock last night to 8 this morning, it was found impossible to proceed with the intended military and civic night display. Throngs of people, however, lined the streets, and followed the remains to the State Capitol, where the body lay in state in the House of Representatives. The coffin lay upon a catafalque, around which were a wreath of spotless white flowery almonds. The coffin lid was open from 9 to 12 o'clock last night, during which the hall was crowded to excess with those wishing to get a view of the President's features. They passed in and out in order. At the appointed hour the doors were closed, and the remains locked up till 7 o'clock this morning, when the lids were again thrown open and the vast assemblage commenced entering the hall. [illegible]

[illegible]

Congressional Committee, the Illinois delegation, the Governors of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Iowa, and their staffs; members of the press; heads of departments of the State of Pennsylvania; members of Congress from Pennsylvania and other States; Mayor and Recorder of the city of Philadelphia; Messengers and Clerks of Councils; ex-members of Councils; members of the Councils of Philadelphia; departments of the Government of the city; representatives of foreign Governments; distinguished strangers; Judges and officers of the United States Court; Judges and officers of the Supreme Court of the State of Pennsylvania; Judges and officers of the several courts of the county of Philadelphia and State of Pennsylvania; City Council of Camden; Collector of the port and officers of the Customs; Collectors, Assessors and officers of the Internal Revenue Department; Post Master of the city; officers and clerks; director, Treasurer and officers of the U. S. mint; employes of Quartermaster's Department and of Schuylkill arsenal; officers of Philadelphia county; officers of the army and navy of the United States; officers and members of colleges and literary institutions; Comptrollers of public schools; the Press club of Philadelphia; the carpenters; company of Philadelphia discharged officers of army and navy of the United States; soldiers of the war of 1812; Soldiers' Campaign Club; McClellan Old Guard; detachments of army and navy; marine corps; volunteer organization not on duty with the escort; Union League of Camden; U. F. A.; National Union Club; Union City Executive Committee; the several Ward Union Leagues, in numerical order, will form on Locust street, right resting on the left of the third division; Young Men's Keystone Club, and other Democratic associations; Theatrical profession; Republican Invincibles; Masonic Order; Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Order of Good Fellows; American [illegible] Association; Schuyler Lodge No. 5, [illegible]; Order United American Mechanics; [illegible] of Colored [illegible] Lodges of Colored Odd Fellows; social and civil Statistical Associations of Pennsylvania; Delmonico Benevolent Association; German Union Club; German Turner Association; United Singing Society; the Caledonian Club; the Catholic Philopatrian Institute; Hebrew Beneficial Societies and lodges; Fenian Brotherhood; Temperance Societies; Firemen's Association.

The military funeral and escort consisted of a detachment of cavalry, two batteries of artillery, three regiments of infantry, officers of the army, navy and marine corps not on duty, and various detachments of other volunteer organizations. All military officers were in uniform, with side arms. Badges of mourning were worn on the left arm and sword hilts. Minute guns were fired from the time the remains arrived at the railroad depot until they were deposited in Independence Hall. The unnumbered thousands lining the sidewalks and elsewhere, moved slowly after the procession. Such a sea of human faces is seldom seen. [illegible]

[illegible]

FROM WASHINGTON.

Suspicions of an Attempt on Chief Justice Chase's Life.

A STRONG GUARD KEPT AROUND HIS HOUSE.

THE FUNERAL OBSEQUIES AT PHILADELPHIA.

An Immense Throng and Great Excitement.

Reasons why Sherman's Agreement was Annulled.

Booth Believed to have been Thrown from his Horse and Injured.

JEFF DAVIS SEEKING A LAST DITCH IN TEXAS.

GEN. GRANT AT FORTRESS MONROE YESTERDAY.

Preparations for the Obsequies in New York.

A CANADIAN PIRATICAL SCHEME FRUSTRATED.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 23—9 P. M.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State is doing quite as well as could be expected. [illegible]

[illegible]

unprepared for the astounding memorandum described in Secretary Stanton's bulletin this morning. The effect has been in the extreme, and the sorrow is all the greater by reason of the unlimited confidence Sherman has of late inspired. All over the capital men of all shades of belief of it, and feel about it as they [illegible] of some great political leader who at a critical period in Congress had suddenly abandoned his party and given way to the foe. The old wild stories of Sherman's insanity are foolishly revived, and men who know [illegible] than to believe this are still at a loss for reasonable hypothesis on which to account for Sherman's reasons. The statement [illegible] Sherman's and Johnston's agreement [illegible]. It is reported that the above was [illegible] for the following among other reasons, although put in this guarded form, is [illegible] have been so authorized. It [illegible] summary of the Government's views. [illegible] considered necessary to speak so severely [illegible] be inferred that the general condemnation [illegible] more outspoken. Still, great regret [illegible] that Sherman should have so clouded fame and impaired his influence at the [illegible] moment of our success.

Gen. Sheridan also accompanied Gen. Grant on the trip which the latter has undertook to Sherman's headquarters. The hope of capturing Jeff. Davis is [illegible], to have been lost, but whatever can be done to overhaul him will still be done.

Some two or three days ago Justice Chase requested the withdrawal of [illegible] guard which had been kept about his house at night by order of the War Department since the assassination. He supposed none of the Executive officers of the government were in any danger and preferred to [illegible] the ostentation and inconvenience of [illegible]. Late on Friday night a man rushed into his house in a state of [illegible], stating that two or three men [illegible] in women's clothes, had been [illegible] for the last half hour lurking about [illegible], watching the entrance and behaving in a suspicious manner. He then hurried to Gen. Augur's headquarters and told the story. The military authorities at once sent down a guard, but nothing was observed. Mr. Chase is understood to [illegible] that the persons observed in disguise were boys out on a spree of some sort, but military authorities have since been keeping [illegible] about his house at night and will continue to do so.

[The opening parts of the following dispatch refer to the agreement between Johnston and Sherman, which will be found upon our inside pages.—EDS.]

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The proceedings of Gen. Sherman were disapproved for the following, among other reasons:

First—It was an exercise of authority not vested in Gen. Sherman, and its face shows that both he and Johnston knew that he (Gen. Sherman) had no authority to enter into any such arrangement.

Second. It was a practical acknowledgment of the rebel government.

Third, It undertook to re-establish the rebel State governments which had been overthrown at the sacrifice of many thousand loyal lives and treasure, and placed [illegible] and munitions of war in the hands of rebels at their respective capitals, which might be used as soon as the armies of the United States were disbanded, and used to conquer and subdue the loyal States.

Fourth, By the restoration of the rebel authorities in their respective States, they would be enabled to re-establish slavery.

Fifth, It might furnish a ground of responsibility by the Federal government to pay the rebel debt, and certainly [illegible] loyal citizens of the rebel States to the debt assumed by rebels in the name of the State.

Sixth, It put in dispute the existence of loyal State governments and the new State of Western Virginia, which had been recognized by every department of the United States government.

Seventh, It practically abolished the confiscation laws and relieved rebels of every degree who had slaughtered our people from all pains and penalties for their crime.

Eighth, It gave terms that had been deliberately, repeatedly and solemnly rejected by President [illegible]

[illegible]

siting to see those in our city who have been the most venomous backbiters and foul calumniators of the dead President, hesitating at nothing however vile or low that would express their hate for him, now among the most loud mouthed in expressing, what they try to make the world believe, as their deep grief and sorrow. It is truly sickening to witness the efforts of such vile specimens of the genus Copperheads, in trying to make the people believe they have been, are now, and always will be true and loyal men. Vainly will they preside over or speak at meetings gotten up to express sorrow at our national bereavement. Vainly will they now talk loyal and eulogize the noble dead. A mark more indelible than that on Cain's brow will follow them to their graves.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 22.—The press is now respectfully requested to be present and attend the funeral of the late Chief Magistrate of the nation in this city. The time will soon be made known.

W. H. HENDERSON, Chairman of the Committee of Invitation.

FROM DETROIT.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.] DETROIT, April 23.

A fire broke out in Campbell, Linn & Co.'s dry goods store, on Woodward avenue, at 8 o'clock this p. m. The fire originated on the first floor, and before it was discovered had spread considerably and reached the second and third stories. It was speedily extinguished. Loss estimated at $50,000, which is nearly covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

POSTSCRIPT.

4 O'CLOCK A. M.

FROM NEW YORK.

Preparations for the Obsequies in New York—Important Order by Gen. Sherman—Gen. Grant at Fortress Monroe on His Way to North Carolina—Important News Summary.

[Special Dispatch to the Western Associated Press] NEW YORK, April 23—Midnight.

The Obsequies in New York.

The arrangements for the reception of the remains of President Lincoln in this city to-morrow and for the obsequies on Tuesday were completed yesterday. The canopy under which the body is placed extending from the door of the Governor's room, is being richly ornamented. In front and near the top will be placed the bust of the late President and on each side two funeral urns. The sides of the canopy will be covered with black cloth and the bier with black velvet. From the center of the interior a splendid chandelier will suspend, the light falling directly on the face of the corpse, and a chandelier will be placed on each side of the canopy. The funeral cortege will move from City Hall on Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, and during the time it is in motion the bells will be tolled. The meeting, which is to be held at Union Square, assembles at 10 o'clock, when religious services will be held, and an address delivered by Hon. George Bancroft. The meeting will adjourn in time for those attending it to join the procession. Mayor Gunther yesterday issued a proclamation requiring the suspension of business to-morrow and Tuesday. Meetings to take proper action on the last solemn honor to the remains of our late President were held by several additional organizations of the city.

The North Carolina Rebels.

The *Herald* has a report that Gen. W. H. F. Lee succeeded in getting through with his command from Virginia and joined Joe Johnston in North Carolina.

Lee's Laudations.

The *Times* calls editorial attention to the brutal treatment of our prisoners in the South, and says: "Gen. Lee is responsible for all this rebel barbarity. It demands that there shall be less [illegible]

[illegible]

New Advertisements.

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY NEXT, April 26th.

THE GREAT

North-Western Conspiracy

IN ALL ITS

STARTLING DETAILS.

PAMPHLET EDITION FOR THE PEOPLE!

An Authentic and Full Report

—OF—

The plot to Plunder and Burn Chicago—Release of all Rebel Prisoners—Seizure of Arsenals—Raids from Canada—Plot to Burn New York—Piracy on the Lakes—Parts for the Sons of Liberty in the Programme.

Trial of Chicago Conspirators.

Closing Argument of the Judge Advocate—Startling Incidents—Inside Views of the Temples of the Sons of Liberty—The Wire-pullers, late of Richmond, and their Co-adjutors in our midst.

WITH A CHAPTER UPON

ASSASSINATION.

A Book for every Union Citizen in the Land,

Illustrated with Portraits of Leading Characters, &c.

NAMES OF PROMINENT

Sons of Liberty and American Knights

By I. WINSLOW AYER, M. D.

Send in your orders immediately, as the work will have an immense circulation.

For sale by JOHN R. WALSH, BAMFORD & BALDWIN, Chicago, and all Booksellers and Periodical dealers in every city and town in the Union.

THE PEOPLE'S

7-30 LOAN.

Fundable into 5-20 Bonds.

Interest 7 3-10 per cent.

[illegible]

CUTLERY.

Imported Goods on a Gold Basis of 45 per cent.

AMERICAN GOODS

[illegible]

OPERA LIBRETTOS.

[illegible]

CEDAR CAMPHOR

[illegible]

JUST OUT. NEW MUSIC.

[illegible]

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND PHOTOGRAPHS ABRAHAM LINCOLN

[illegible]

SEWING MACHINES FOR SALE.

[illegible]

C. S. MALTBY'S SEALED GOODS.

[illegible]

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE SECOND SERIES U. S. 7-30 LOAN at the FIFTH NATIONAL BANK.

[illegible]

Furniture Wanted.

New Advertisements.

METROPOLITAN ENTERPRISE.

GRAND COMBINATION OF THE New York and Providence MANUFACTURING JEWELER'S ASSOCIATION! WITH THE GREAT METROPOLITAN GIFT BOOK ESTABLISHMENT.

Operating in all the leading cities of the United States

Principal Western Depots:

Nos. 182 and 184 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

124 West Fifth Street, Cincinnati, O.

29 1-2 and 33 1-2 Olive-st., St. Louis

GREAT GIFT SALE!

$250,000,

PIANOS, WATCHES, CHAINS

Sewing Machines,

Melodeons, Photograph Albums, Gold Pens, Sets of Jewelry, Lockets, Diamond Rings, Family Bibles, Framed Engravings, Buttons, Studs, Breast Pins, Neck Chains, Silver Tea Sets, Silver Cups, &c.

Worth Over $1,000,000.

ALL TO BE SOLD FOR

One Dollar Each!

Without regard to value.

Not to be paid for until you know what you are to Receive.

SPLENDID LIST OF ARTICLES.

ALL TO BE SOLD FOR $1 EACH

[illegible]

OVER $1,000,000 Worth of Goods.

[illegible]

AT ONE DOLLAR EACH

ONE DOLLAR.

[illegible]

C. M. DUNN & CO.

BUY HADLEY COMPANY SPOOL COTTON OF JOHN V. FARWELL & CO., Dry Goods Jobbers, 42, 44 and 46 Wabash Avenue.

[illegible]

OFFICE HOWE TRUSS

WANTED.

[illegible]

THOS. B. BRYAN'S REAL ESTATE OFFICE.

[illegible]

Dyspepsia and Fits.

[illegible]

REMOVAL.

PICKETS.

JOURNEYMAN TINNER

INTERNAL REVENUE.

[illegible]

New Advertisements.

NEW SKIRT For 1865.

[illegible]

WESTS', BRADLEY & CARY, (Late J. I. & J. O. WEST) 97 Chambers Street, New York; Are the owners of the patent, and exclusive manufacturers of the J. W. BRADLEY'S PATENTED DUPLEX ELLIPTIC STEEL SPRING SKIRTS.

[illegible]

Bradley's Duplex Elliptic Skirt.

[illegible] For sale by FIELD, PALMER & LEITER, [illegible] Lake street, Chicago.

Bradley's Duplex Elliptic Skirt.

[illegible] For sale by A. G. DOWNS & CO., [illegible] Lake street, Chicago.

Bradley's Duplex Elliptic Skirt.

AT WHOLESALE. BY TORRENCE, MANNING & CO., [illegible] Lake street.

PETROLEUM.

The (Des Moines) "Spring Creek Petroleum and Mining Co.,"

Of Des Moines, Iowa.

Incorporated under the Laws of the State of Iowa.

CAPITAL, $600,000.

OFFICERS:

GEO. CRAWFORD, President.

JOHN BROWNE, Secretary.

P. H. CHANDLER, Treasurer.

PROPERTY.

[illegible]

DEVELOPEMENT.

[illegible]

TRADERS' INSURANCE COMP'Y OF CHICAGO.

Cash Capital paid in - $300,000

[illegible]

PHANTOM TRAVELER.

VALENTINE & BUTLER'S ALUM PATENT Fire and Burglar-Proof

[illegible]

BANKERS

[illegible]

GILBERT HUBBARD & CO, 205 & 207 S. Water St. SHIP CHANDLERS AND SAIL MAKERS. Twines and Cordage OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

AWNINGS, TENTS, WAGON COVERS & FLAGS

[illegible]

Purington & Scranton, 209 South Water street,

[illegible]

DIARRHŒA AND DYSENTERY.

[illegible]

U. S. 7-30 LOAN. THE UNION NATIONAL BANK OF CHICAGO.

[illegible]

PHANTOM TRAVELER.

[illegible]

NEW 7-30'S

Second National Bank of Chicago.

[illegible]

SCREENED FLAXSEED FOR SALE.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!

[illegible]

Chicago Tribune.

SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1865.

DID THE COPPERHEAD PARTY ASSASSINATE LINCOLN?

Certain Copperhead journals whine and complain because they say the CHICAGO TRIBUNE "connects the Democratic party with Booth's crime." This we have never done. The only Democratic party in the country is that which has twice elected Abraham Lincoln. There is a demoralized faction of Copperheads in existence, however, who are anxious to style themselves Democrats, and those we have connected, and shall continue to connect, with Booth's crime, not by assertions, but by proofs. We print, in another column, a clear and perfectly sane letter from J. Wilkes Booth, which entitles him, on its face, to a certificate of membership in good standing in the present "Democratic" Copperhead party. It shows him to be as we have asserted, a Northern Copperhead, or if our opponents are sensitive about names, a "Democrat," so-called, and that his Copperhead principles were the logical and natural cause of the assassination of the President. The assassin himself pleads the principles of the Chicago Platform and his love of the South, of slavery, and of peace, and his hostility to Abolitionism as the impelling motives of his crime. Indeed, so identical are the principles of J. Wilkes Booth and the Chicago *Times*, that, as will be seen from the following sample, they express their views on any given point in the same language:

FROM BOOTH'S LETTER.	FROM THE *Secesh Times* OF APRIL 20TH.
"When I aided in the capture and execution of John Brown * * *who, by the way, has since been made a god*, I was proud," &c. But what was a crime in poor John Brown is now considered by themselves as the greatest and only virtue in the whole republican party.	Abolitionism is a singular institution. It deifies John Brown, and recognizes the hand of Providence in the removal of Mr. Lincoln. In the one case, it makes a *god of an assassin*, and in the other it makes an *assassin of God*.

We will not charge the secesh organ with plagiarism in adopting the language of Booth, written months before, and inserting it into its own editorial without credit or quotation marks. There are several reasons, indeed, why this might be deemed probable. Booth appears by his letter to be a more vigorous and able writer than any whose treason figures in the Chicago *Times*. His mistake was, that he took up the dagger instead of the pen. He should have taken a position on the staff of that journal, in which his letter would appear to great advantage as an editorial. The fact that Booth's letter was not published until the day the above editorial appeared probably shows that the correspondence in language not only in this sentence, but throughout the letter between Booth's style and that of the secesh *Times* is purely accidental, and results from the unity of spirit that pervades those who have "fired from the rear" at the President's reputation and him who fired from behind at the President's head. But to clinch the proof that Booth is a Copperhead in good standing, compare his language with that of the speakers who addressed the mass meetings at the Chicago Convention last August. The Chicago *Times* styled them "the most distinguished Democrats of the nation."

S. S. Cox, the leading wire puller in the Chicago Convention for the nomination of McClellan, who was his intimate, confidential friend, thus justifies in advance Booth's crime:

"He exhorted the people to join in the grand determination to remove the despot from the place which he was unfit to fill."

"He had attempted in his own city, a few weeks since, to show in a very quiet way, that ABRAHAM LINCOLN HAD DELUGED THE COUNTRY WITH BLOOD, created a debt of four thousand million of dollars, sacrificed two millions of human lives, and filled the land with grief and mourning."

A pious man who had listened attentively to his remarks, sang out, "G—d d—n him."

One of our friends, Judge Hall, had been arrested in Missouri a short time since because he happened to say that Jefferson Davis was no greater enemy to the Constitution than Lincoln. He (the speaker) would say it boldly; let them arrest him. [Cheers and cries "they dare not."]

"For less offenses than Mr. Lincoln had been guilty of, the English people had chopped off the head of the first Charles. IN HIS OPINION, LINCOLN AND DAVIS OUGHT TO BE BROUGHT TO THE SAME BLOCK TOGETHER."

C. Chauncey Burr, editor of several Copperhead New York journals, said:

"And it was a wonder that they had a Cabinet and men who carried out the infamous orders of the gorilla tyrant that usurped the Presidential chair. Mr. Lincoln had stolen a good many thousand negroes, but for every negro he had thus stolen, he had stolen ten thousand spoons."

Capt. Koontz, of Pittsburgh, an ardent McClellan leader, said:

"If Democrats catch Lincoln's bloody spies among them, they must cut their d—d throats, that's all. [Applause.] It is the duty of every American to vote for a peace candidate."

Baker, of Michigan, said:

"Let us hurl that usurper from power. Never till that day comes when the usurper and his victim meet at the judgment seat can he be punished [illegible] liberty."

Benjamin Allen of New York said:

"Slavery is not the cause of the war, but abolitionists are the cause of it. If you would remove the cause, you must remove the abolitionists." [Loud cheers.]

"The people will soon rise, AND IF THEY CANNOT PUT LINCOLN OUT OF POWER BY THE BALLOT THEY WILL BY THE BULLET." [Loud cheers.]

Mr. Stambaugh, a delegate from Ohio, said:

"That if he was called upon to elect between the freedom of the nigger and disunion and separation, he should choose the latter." [Cheers.]

"They might search hell over and they could not find a worse President than Abraham Lincoln."

Hon. Mr. Trainor, of Ohio, said:

Now the President has called for 500,000 more. Shall he have them? ["No, no," from the audience.] The Democratic party want peace; for if they don't get it we will have to submit to a military despot.

He would urge the people to be freemen, and HURL ABRAHAM LINCOLN AND HIS MINIONS FROM POWER. THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A WAR DEMOCRAT AND AN ABOLITIONIST. THEY ARE BOTH LINKS IN THE SAME SAUSAGE, MADE OUT OF THE SAME DOG. Should resistance be offered at the polls to prevent our suffrage, let that resistance be met with resistance. [To a question.] The South will gladly come back if Abraham Lincoln be hurled from power. HE HAS KILLED MORE MEN BY HIS PROCLAMATIONS THAN THE REBEL GENERAL LEE.

Henry Clay Dean made a speech, which the Chicago *Times* next morning said "abounded with stubborn, irresistible, incontrovertible facts. It imparted enthusiasm to the audience, and blistered the souls of the Republicans who had the courage to listen to it." The following is a sample of it:

"He said in the presence of the face of Camp Douglas and all the satraps of Lincoln, that the American people were ruled by felons. Lincoln had never turned a dishonest man out of office or kept an honest one in. [A voice—'What have you to say of Jeff. Davis?'] I have nothing to say about him. LINCOLN IS ENGAGED IN A CONTROVERSY WITH HIM, AND I NEVER INTERFERE BETWEEN BLACK DOGS. [At this point in the speaker's remarks, an abolition rowdy shouted 'Dry up you old tory,' when there was a cry to put him out.] Mr. Dean resumed: For over three years Lincoln had been calling for men, and they had been given. But with all the vast armies placed at his command, he had failed! *failed!!* FAILED!! FAILED!!!! Such a failure had never been known. Such destruction of human life had never been known since the destruction of Sennacherib by the breath of the Almighty. And still the monster usurper wanted more men for his slaughter pens. [Loud cries of "He shan't have more."] The careful husbandman, in deadening the forest, was always careful in preserving the young growth of timber; and selecting his swine for the slaughter, he preserved the younger ones for future use. But the tyrant and despot who ruled this people to destruction paid no regard to age or condition. He desired to double the widowhood and duplicate the orphans. He blushed that such a felon should occupy the highest place in the gift of the people. PERJURY AND LARCENY WERE WRITTEN OVER HIM AS OFTEN AS WAS 'ONE DOLLAR' ON THE ONE DOLLAR BILLS OF THE BANK OF THE STATE OF INDIANA. [Cries of the 'old villain.'] The Democracy were for peace."

W. W. O'Brien, of Peoria, also threatened "to try him as Charles the first was tried as a tyrant and a traitor, and if they found him guilty to hang him." Of course Seymour, Vallandigham and a few of the more cowardly were more guarded in their language. They affiliated however with these men, and more than half the speakers threatened Lincoln personally with death. The essential unity of Copperheadism with assassination appears in the following remarks of Koontz, of Pennsylvania:

Shall more wives be made widows, and more children fatherless, and greater hate be stirred up between children of the same glorious constitution? IF NOT, WE MUST PUT OUR FOOT UPON THE TYRANT'S NECK, and destroy it. The democratic government must be raised to power, and Lincoln with his Cabinet of rogues, thieves and spies, be driven to destruction. What shall we do with him? [A voice—"Send him here, and I'll make a coffin for him, d—n him"] Yes, d—n him and his miserable followers. I should like to see the noble George McClellan as President, [cheers,] and that great democrat Horatio Seymour, should occupy the position of Secretary of State.

We know not whether Booth was in Chicago during the session of the Convention. If he was, he would probably have rebuked most of the speakers for so plainly recommending the President's assassination or else for so long delaying its accomplishment. But the secesh *Times* itself, which Booth admired as his beau ideal of a newspaper, whose treason he drank in with his morning coffee and repeated over his evening debauch, was more disgustingly obscene and indecent than any we have quoted in the language in which it stimulated some unknown Booth to commit the crime of assassinating the President. In its issue of July 1st, 1864, it said of Mr. Lincoln:

"HE COULD NOT BE MORE WORTHLESS DEAD THAN HE IS LIVING, BUT WOULD BE INFINITELY LESS MISCHIEVOUS, AND HIS CORPSE, REPULSIVE AS IT WOULD BE IN ITS FRESHEST STATE AND RICHEST AND MOST GRACEFUL HABILIMENTS, WOULD YET BE THE MOST APPROPRIATE SACRIFICE WHICH THE INSULTED NATION COULD OFFER IN ATONEMENT FOR ITS SUBMISSION TO HIS IMBECILITY AND DESPOTISM."

There are the authoritative teachings of the Copperhead party, and they conclusively show that that party has recommended Mr. Lincoln's assassination in advance over and over again. They all share the guilt of Booth. It is possible that the disgusting article in the *Times* which we have quoted, and numerous others, of the same character, may have fixed his determination to commit the crime. It is morally certain that had no such statements been made at the North, Mr. Lincoln would be still alive. We believe the evidence we have cited fully "connects the Copperhead party with the President's assassination" and shows that the leaders of opinion in that party are responsible for the murder.

THE NORTHWESTERN TRADE.

There is every indication of an unusually large trade with the upper Mississippi during the present season. The low water almost suspended navigation above La Crosse, during the greater portion of the past two years. Light-draught steamers were employed in government service on Southern rivers. The lumbermen have failed to bring out their logs and lumber from the pineries of the Wisconsin, the Black, Chippewa, St. Croix, and Upper Mississippi rivers since 1862–3, on account of low water. The Mississippi and all of its tributaries in that upper country are full to the brim. Logs are sold in the booms at the mouths of the rivers for twelve dollars per thousand feet. The accumulations of two or three years will produce an aggregate that will amount to fully three millions of dollars, upon the basis of three hundred millions of feet at ten dollars per thousand, which will be deemed a moderate estimate. Those products find markets at various points between LaCrosse and St. Louis. The avails or proceeds should find their way to Chicago for merchandise. There is all of one year's crop, and a portion of two year's crops of wheat awaiting shipment at different points in Minnesota and Wisconsin, above LaCrosse, the total amount of which is estimated at from four to five millions of bushels.

The average cost of that wheat is not far from $1.30 per bushel, when in the hands of shippers. The loss sustained on the wheat crop in that section cannot be computed at less than two millions of dollars, at present prices. The arrangements of the steam packet companies for the Northwestern business are on a grand scale. The LaCrosse and St. Paul Company, with connecting lines of boats plying on the Minnesota, Upper Mississippi and St. Croix rivers, enters the arena with a fleet of between twenty and thirty steamers. The Northwestern Packet Company, with a fine fleet of large steamers, will run daily boats each way between Dubuque and St. Paul. The Northern line of steam packets, running between St. Louis and St. Paul, is powerfully equipped. The River King is Captain Wm. F. Davidson, President of the LaCrosse and St. Paul packet line, who has recently purged his Company of certain objectionable Copperhead elements, which formerly contributed to the unpopularity of that line. President Davidson is a self-made, energetic and patriotic man, who grapples this great commerce with a vigorous hand, and a clear head. The two upper lines are evidently working in concert. The merchants of Chicago should establish intimate business relations with those who are engaged in developing the Northwestern trade, as no efforts are spared by the merchants of St. Louis on the one hand, and those of Milwaukee on the other hand, to divert that trade away from Chicago, which is, and ought to be, the great central market and supplying point for the commerce of the Northwest.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MEMOIRS OF LIEUT. GEN. SCOTT, LL.D., written by himself. In two volumes. New York: Sheldon and Company. Chicago: Church & Goodman.

This work is more valuable as a daguerreotype of General Scott's idiosyncrasies than in any other point of view. It exhibits him as a venerable but exceedingly egotistical old warrior, who dwells minutely on the smallest events of interest to himself only, and passes superficially over the greatest events of interest to the whole world.

The following may serve as a sample of the style of the work:

"When the victory of Buena Vista reached Major General Brooke (noble old soldier) commanding at New Orleans, and a friend of Major General Taylor, he rushed, with the report in hand, through the streets to the Exchange, and threw the whole city into a frenzy of joy. By and by, came the news that the Stars and Stripes waved over Vera Cruz and its castle, and Brooke, also a friend of mine, was again eager to spread the report. Somebody in the crowd early called out: 'How many men has Scott lost?' Brooke was delighted to reply—'Less than a hundred.' 'That won't do,' was promptly rejoined. 'Taylor always loses thousands. He is the man for my money.' Only a few faint cheers were heard for Vera Cruz. The long butcher's bill was wanted. When I received friend Brooke's letter giving these details, I own that my poor human nature was *piqued* for a moment; and I said: 'Never mind, Taylor is a Louisianian. We shall, in due time, hear the voice of the Middle, the Northern, and Eastern States. They will estimate victories on different principles.' But I was mistaken. The keynote raised in New Orleans was taken up all over the land. Mortifications are profitable to sufferers, and I record mine to teach [illegible] less."

The prominence of its author will justly procure for it a large sale, though it will hardly vary or heighten the estimate already set upon his character and abilities.

THE MOTHER OF THE WESLEYS. A Biography. By Rev. JOHN KIRK. Cincinnati: Poe & Hitchcock. Chicago: The Methodist Book Depository.

This very interesting biography brings out forcibly the hereditary nature of the highest types of religious character, whether it result from education, transmission or other influence. Most of the great Christian leaders have been the result of more than one generation of religious parentage. This volume, therefore, traces Methodism to its fountain head.

THE CHRIST OF THE GOSPELS AND THE CHRIST OF MODERN CRITICISM. Lectures on M. Renan's "Vie de Jesus." By JOHN TULLOCH, D. D. &c., &c., with an introduction by Rev. J. W. Wiley, D. D. Cincinnati: Poe & Hitchcock. Chicago: The Methodist Book Depository.

This book aims at exposing the errors in Renan's mode of argument. As Renan is the type of a class of minds, the book has a general interest to all who are interested in the subject discussed—the supernatural character of Christ.

NONE BUT CHRIST, or THE SINNER'S ONLY HOPE, by ROBERT BOYD, D. D. Chicago; Church & Goodman.

The late pastor of the Wabash Avenue Baptist Church needs no introduction to the people of Chicago and the Northwest. He will find these discourses welcomed by many readers.

MAN AND HIS RELATIONS: Illustrating the Influence of the mind on the body; The Relations of the Faculties to the Organs, and to the Elements, Objects and Phenomena of the External World. By S. B. BRITTAN, M. D. New York; W. A. Townsend. Chicago; W. B. Keen. 578 pp.

This book is written in the verbose and obscure style of the class of mystics who style themselves psychological or spiritualistic philosophers. It is an attempt to combine the fancies of spiritualism with the facts of physiology. Those who have time to search out a kernel of wheat in a bushel of chaff may read it.

REAL AND IDEAL.—By J. W. MONTCLAIR. Philadelphia: Fred. Leypoldt. Chicago: W. B. Keen.

A neatly printed volume of poems, mostly translated from the German. Some of them are above the average in point of merit.

THE VILLAGE SCHOOL MISTRESS; or More About Kate Elmore. Boston: Henry Hoyt. Chicago: Church & Goodman. Also

TRIED AND TRUE; or, Into the Light. Published by the same.

These are Sabbath School tales, pleasant and moral—less literary than a good novel, less pithy than a short sermon; seeking, however, to combine the merits of both.

LIFE AND DEATH IN REBEL PRISONS—Giving a complete history of the inhuman and barbarous treatment of our brave soldiers by rebel authorities, inflicting terrible suffering and frightful mortality, principally at Andersonville, Ga., and Florence, S. C.; describing plans of escape, arrival of prisoners, with numerous and varied incidents and anecdotes of prison life, by ROBERT H. KELLOGG, Sergeant Major 16th regiment Connecticut vols. To which is added full sketches of the prisons by parties long confined therein. Sold by agents only. Chicago: A. Kidder, general agent for the West.

We need only add to its title that the book bears internal evidence of being substantially true.

SONGS FOR SOCIAL AND PUBLIC WORSHIP. Edited and compiled by Rev. EDWARD N. KIRK, D.D. Boston: Henry Hoyt. Chicago: Church & Goodman. 268 pp.

A collection of the more popular hymns now in use with notes, additional hymns, chants and indexes of first lines, tunes, metres and subjects well arranged for the object expressed in its title.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, No. CCVII. April, 1865. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. Chicago: John R. Walsh.

This oldest and best of American Periodicals assumes a more advanced position than formerly upon the leading questions of the hour. In its article on reconstruction it says: "The first question that arises in the mind of everybody in thinking of Reconstruction is, what is to be done about the negro? After the war is over there will be our old man of the sea as ready to ride us as ever. If we only emancipate him he will not let us go free. We take it for granted at the outset that the mind of the country is made up as to making no terms with slavery in any way, large or limited, open or covert. The first condition of permanent peace is to render those who were the great slaveholders when the war began, and who will be the great landholders after it is over, powerless for mischief. * * Will it be enough to make the freedmen landholders merely? Must we not make them voters, also, that they may have the power of self-protection, which no interference of Government can so safely, cheaply and surely exercise in their behalf? We answer this question in the affirmative, for reasons both of expediency and justice." The contents include articles on "America and England," "Voltaire's Residence in England," "Jacob Grimm," "The Philosophy of Herbert Spencer," "Free Missouri," "Wordsworth," "Open Air Grape Culture," "Reconstruction," "Death of Mr. Everett," and critical notices.

DREARY WEATHER for a few days past; regular April showers, though the shower does not often develop a snow-drop as yesterday. The [illegible] are in mourning.

Letter of John Wilkes Booth.

He Confesses that He Was Engaged in a Plot to Capture and Carry Off the President.

His Participation in the Execution of John Brown.

COPPERHEAD RHAPSODY.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer, April 19.]

The following verbatim copy of a letter, in writing which is the hand-writing of John Wilkes Booth, the murderer of President Lincoln, has been furnished us by the Hon. Wm. Millward, United States Marshal of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. It was handed over to that officer by John S. Clarke, who is a brother-in-law of Mr. Booth. The history connected with it is somewhat peculiar. In November, 1864, the paper was deposited with Mr. Clarke by Booth, in a sealed envelope, "for safe keeping." Mr. Clarke being ignorant of the contents. In January last Booth called at Mr. Clarke's house, asked for the package and it was given up to him. It is now supposed that at that time he took out the paper and added to it his signature, which appears to be in a different ink from that used in the body of the letter, and also from the language employed could not have been put to it originally. Afterwards he returned the package to Mr. Clarke again for safekeeping, sealed and bearing the superscription "J. Wilkes Booth."

The inclosure was preserved by the family without suspicion of its nature. After the afflicting information of the assassination of the President, which came upon the family of Mr. Clarke with crushing force, it was considered proper to open the envelope. There were found in it the following paper, with some Seven-Thirty United States bonds, and certificates of shares in oil companies. Mr. Clark promptly handed over the paper to Marshal Millward, in whose custody it now remains. From a perusal of this paper it seems to have been prepared by Booth as an indication of some desperate act which he had in contemplation; and from the language used it is probable that it was a plot to abduct the President and carry him off to Virginia. If this was meditated, it failed, and from making a prisoner of the President to his assassination was an easy step for a man of perverted principles. It also appears that Booth was one of the party who was engaged in the capture and execution of John Brown of Osawatomie, at which time he doubtless imbibed from Wise and his associates those detestable sentiments of cruelty which have culminated in an infamous crime. The letter is as follows:

———, ———, 1864.

MY DEAR SIR: You may use this as you think best. But as *some* may wish to know *when*, *who* and *why*, and as I know not *how* to direct, I give it (in the words of your master.)

"To whom it may concern:"

Right or wrong, God judge me, not man. For be my motive good, or bad, of one thing I am sure, the lasting condemnation of the North.

I love peace more than life. Have loved the Union beyond expression. For four years have I waited, hoped and prayed for the dark clouds to break, and for a restoration of our former sunshine. To wait longer would be a crime. All hope for peace is dead. My prayers have proved as idle as my hopes. "God's will be done." I go to see and share the bitter end.

I have ever held the South were *right*. The very nomination of Abraham Lincoln, four years ago, spoke plainly, war—war upon Southern rights and institutions. His election proved it. "Await an overt act." Yes, till you are bound and plundered. What folly! The South was wise. Who thinks of argument or patience when the finger of the enemy presses on the trigger? In a *foreign war* I, too, could say, "country, right or wrong." But in a struggle *such as ours* (where the brother tries to pierce the brother's heart,) for God's sake, choose the right. When a country like this spurns *justice* from her side she forfeits the allegiance of every honest freeman, and should leave him untrammeled by any fealty soever, to act as his conscience may approve.

People of the North, to hate tyranny, to love liberty and justice, to strike at wrong and oppression, was the teaching of our fathers. The study of our early history will not let me forget it, and may it never.

This country was formed for the white, not for the black man. And looking upon African slavery from the same stand-point held by the noble framers of our Constitution, I, for one, have ever considered it one of the greatest blessings (both for themselves and us) that God ever bestowed upon a favored nation. Witness heretofore our wealth and power; witness their elevation and enlightenment above their race elsewhere. I have lived among it most of my life, and have seen less harsh treatment from master to man than I have beheld in the North from father to son. Yet, Heaven knows, no one would be willing to do more for the negro race than I, could I but see a way to still better their condition.

But Lincoln's policy is only preparing the way for their total annihilation. The South are not, nor have they been fighting for the continuance of slavery. The first battle of Bull Run did away with that idea. Their causes since have been as noble and greater far than those that urged our fathers on. Even should we allow that they were wrong at the beginning of this contest, cruelty and injustice have made the wrong become the right, and they stand now (before the wonder and admiration of the world) [illegible] will never be forgotten.

When I aided in the capture and execution of John Brown, (who was a murderer on our western border, and who was fairly tried and convicted before an impartial judge and jury, of treason, and who, by the way, has since been made a god,) I was proud of my little share in the transaction, for I deemed it my duty and that I was helping my common country to perform an act of justice. But what was a crime in poor John Brown is now considered (by themselves) as the greatest and only virtue of the whole Republican party. Strange transmigration! Vice to become a virtue simply because more indulge in it.

I thought then, as now, that the Abolitionists were the only traitors in the land, and that the entire party deserved the same fate of poor old Brown, not because they wish to abolish slavery, but on account of the means they have endeavored to use to effect that abolition. If Brown were living I doubt whether he himself would set slavery against the Union. Most or many in the North do and openly curse the Union if the South are to return and retain a single right guaranteed to them by every tie which we once revered as sacred. The South can make no choice. It is either extermination or slavery for themselves (worse than death) to draw from. I know my choice.

I have also tried hard to discover upon what grounds the right of a State to secede has been denied, when our very name, United States, and the Declaration of Independence, both provide for secession. But there is no time for words. I write in haste. I know how foolish I shall be deemed for undertaking such a step as this, where, on the one side, I have many friends and everything to make me happy, where my profession alone has gained me an income of more than $20,000 a year, and where my great personal ambition in my profession has such a great field for labor. On the other hand, the South have never bestowed upon me one kind word—a place now where I have no friends, except beneath the sod—a place where I must either become a private soldier or a beggar. To give up all the former for the latter, besides my mother and sisters, whom I love so dearly (although they so widely differ with me in opinion), seems insane; but God is my judge. I love justice more than I do a country that disowns it—more than fame and wealth—more (Heaven pardon me if wrong) than a happy home. I have never been upon a battle field; but O, my countrymen, could you all but see the reality or effects of this horrid war, as I have seen them (in every State, save Virginia,) I know you would think like me, and would pray the Almighty to create in the Northern mind a sense of right and justice (even should it possess no seasoning of mercy), and that he would dry up this sea of blood between us, which is daily growing wider. Alas! poor country—is she to meet her threatened doom? Four years ago I would have given a thousand lives to see her remain (as I had always known her) powerful and unbroken. And even now would I hold my life as naught, to see her what she was. O, my friends! If the fearful scenes of the past four years had never been enacted—or if what has been had been but a frightful dream, from which we could now awake—with what overflowing hearts could we bless our God and pray for his continued favor. How I have loved the old flag can never now be known. A few years since, and the entire world could boast of none so pure and spotless. But I have of late been seeing and hearing of the bloody deeds of which she has been made the emblem, and would shudder to think how changed she had grown. O how I have longed to see her break from the mist of blood and death that circles round her folds, spoiling her beauty and tarnishing her honor. But no; day by day has she been dragged deeper and deeper into cruelty and oppression, till now (in my eyes) her once bright red stripes look like *bloody gashes* on the face of Heaven. I look now upon my early admiration of her glories as a dream. My love (as things stand to-day) is for the South alone. Nor do I deem it a dishonor in attempting to make for her a prisoner of this man, to whom we owe so much misery. If success attends me, I go penniless to her side. They say she has found that "last ditch" which the North have so long derided, and been endeavoring to force her in, forgetting they are our brothers, and that it is impolitic to goad an enemy to madness. Should I reach her in safety and find it true, I will proudly beg permission to triumph or die in that same "ditch" by her side.

A Confederate, doing duty upon his own responsibility, J. WILKES BOOTH.

White Livered Americans.

[From the New York Times.]

A dispatch from Washington reports:

"The late John C. Rives had invested one hundred thousand dollars in English consols. The Orphan's Court in this city orders them sold in London, the proceeds to be invested in United States bonds."

The fact here stated is not pleasant to the friends of the late editor of the *Congressional Globe*. He was esteemed, while living, a true man to the Government, from whose munificent patronage he derived his large fortune. But like a good many other rich men under the protection of the national flag, he seems to have sent his money out of the country, when its employment on Government stocks would have been most serviceable in the prosecution of our trying war against treason and rebellion. We have such rich men in New York. It is even intimated that the very largest of our real property holders sent his money to Europe, at a higher rate of exchange, last year, to be drawn back at a low rate, after his craven apprehension of the power of this Great Government to suppress the rebellion, is put at rest by the victories of Grant and Sherman, whose soldiers have been supported by the contributions of less wealthy but more liberal and conscientious citizens than himself and others like him. We refer to this particular instance in no invidious spirit, but as a type of some score or two of millionaires and half millionaires, who have shown the white feather by secreting their money abroad, and are yet ambitious of figuring as public-spirited citizens at home.

MAJ.-GENERAL WILLIAM T. SHERMAN.

Rebel Speculations and Falsehoods.

A Richmond correspondent of the London *Times*, under date of March 4th, gives some curious speculations about the Union Generals who have been most prominent in the overthrow of the rebellion, and especially about Gen. Sherman, whom he regards as the ablest of them all. He foresees the overthrow of Lee's army and the capture of Richmond, and complains bitterly of the extent to which "politicians" in the Confederacy had succeeded in undermining their own government, and sapping Gen. Lee's strength in breasting the enemy. "Sherman," he says, "within a few weeks of this time, may be autocrat of this continent," and therefore he thinks it wise to study his character. He then proceeds:

During my recent visit to Charleston I was told that when Sherman, some twenty years ago, was a young Lieutenant in the United States army, he was long quartered near that city upon Sullivan's Island. Such was then his character for steadiness that no objection was ever made by ladies in Charleston to permitting their daughters to join parties given by officers, at which it was known that Lieutenant Sherman was to be present. We lose sight of him until he quitted the United States army and established himself as a banker or broker (in this country usually the terms are almost identical) in California. In this business he failed, and some years before the war repaired to New Orleans, in a condition, if not of destitution, at any rate urgently needing assistance and advancement at the hands of his former friends or fellow-soldiers. This assistance he was not slow in finding. Gen. Beauregard was one of the most popular men in New Orleans, of which city (I think subsequently to the time of which I am speaking) he became Mayor; and Gen. Bragg had a large plantation in Louisiana. By the influence of his two former associates in the United States Army, Sherman, whose worth, steadiness of character, and military ability were well known to both, gained the appointment of President to the Louisiana Military State Academy. The office he held with much dignity and propriety for some years. In January, 1861, when the war between the two sections was manifestly coming, Sherman resigned his office in Louisiana, and approached General Bragg with a view to taking leave of him. He said to General Bragg, "I see plainly that war is at hand. Educated as a soldier, I cannot remain in the South without taking up arms, and I do not see my way to fighting against my own kinsmen from Ohio. But, come what may, no human consideration—no human consideration"—(General Bragg told me that he repeated these words twice)—"will ever induce me to take up arms against the South. The South has, I know, many grievances to complain of, and I shall go to Ohio with a view to instructing my countrymen about them." It was not without considerable astonishment that after this speech General Bragg read the name of Brigadier General W. T. Sherman as a prominent actor in the battle of Bull Run. But I must add that General Bragg (who told me this story a few weeks ago) seemed little disposed, upon reflection, to censure General Sherman harshly for his change of opinion. The strange, enthusiastic temper of Sherman seemed to be fully known to Bragg, and the latter gave to the former credit for sincerity on the occasion of their conversation in January, 1861, and for sincerity on the occasion of Sherman's acting at Bull Run in a manner diametrically opposed to his professions at the commencement of the same year. Ever since Bull Run Sherman has been one of the most earnest, impetuous prosecutors of the war that the Federals have ever had in the field. For a long time, and especially in connection with his operations against Vicksburg at the end of 1862, he met with very little success, and he attained very little celebrity until after the defeat of Rosecrans at Chickamauga, and his own appointment as Rosecrans' successor at the end of 1863. Since the commencement of the campaign which he opened in May, 1864, at Dalton, in Georgia, and which he has not yet closed, Sherman has met with one unbroken career of prosperity. History will, I think, have a good deal to say about Gen. Johnston's conduct of the campaign which drove the Confederates, without any pitched battle, out of the hill country of Georgia into the flat plain around Atlanta, and which, more than any other event during nearly four years of warfare, has led to the present crisis in Confederate affairs. But without reverting to a question which already provokes sufficient heart-burnings in Secessia without my adding fuel to it, let me state that perhaps no military commander ever attained such fame as Sherman's without fighting ten battles where Sherman has fought but one.

If, in the Armageddon which seems now approaching, Gen. Sherman once gets the South down, it may be confidently predicted that his politics will be more in harmony with those of Gen. Lee than those of President Lincoln. Mr. Lincoln has found him hitherto a very valuable friend—it is possible that before the end comes he will find him's [illegible] the temper of Cromwell as Sherman. Vain, eager, enthusiastic, fanatical, at times gloomy and reticent, at others impulsive and talkative, by some regarded as half mad when the fit is on him, Gen. Sherman possesses a character which, unless I am mistaken, is of the stuff of which great and mysterious actors in history are often made.

[This correspondent and Gen. Bragg both make a false statement. Gen. W. T. Sherman did not take part in the battle of Bull Run. Gen. T. W. Sherman, then Colonel, who subsequently lost a leg on the Lower Mississippi, and who has lately been stationed at New Orleans, is the officer who was in the engagement alluded to.]

The Feeling in Canada.

Windsor C. W., April 17th, 1865.

Editor Detroit Tribune:

The Rev. J. Must, Incumbent of Windsor, alluded last Sabbath evening in touching terms to the dreadful death of your late great and good President.

The gaunt Confederates in our midst, who have been cradled in the belief that the traffic in human blood is of devine origin, broke forth with pitiful gush of savage triumph when they heard that your President had fallen a victim to the assassin, and old Colonel Steele, with his wonted atrocious blasphemy, thanked God that a God exists. These manifestations of depravity were promptly suppressed by the energy of our stipendiary magistrate, who took decisive steps to frustrate the further display of their savage exultations which rolled from them in hateful blasts as if coming from the darkest labyrinths of the Stygian regions. The bowie knife and the pistol for a time were completely triumphant.

Your wise statesmen will doubtless find it necessary to enact a law rendering it a criminal offence for these gentry south of Washington to carry such weapons. It has cost a nice sum to keep down their bowie knife proclivities in Canada. What with the two millions which had to be appropriated by the Legislature for military purposes, to prevent their robbing and murdering the defenceless inhabitants along the border of a friendly power, the $50,000 which had to be paid the St. Albans bankers, and the loss to our railways by the establishment of the passport system, rendered necessary by their piracies and their robberies, and the strange laxity of Canadian courts in carrying out the requirements of a treaty, their presence has been a dear bargain to us.

We found them a bad, licentious people, with revenge and cruelty stamped upon their foreheads, and the last terrible act in the drama of their unwarrantable rebellion against a free Government, stamps them in the eyes of the civilized world as the worst of people. The last emotion of sympathy has been experienced by civilized minds for them. Malignity, rage and hate seem at this juncture to be their ruling passion. No wonder they gloat over the blood of Lincoln as gloat gaunt, hungry, angry wolves over the carcasses of their slain. A CANADIAN.

Windsor, C. W., April 17, 1865.

Rebel Cannon Captured.

[From the N. Y. Times.]

Our captures of rebel artillery since the 1st of December last may be briefly summed up as follows:

	No. Cannon.
Captured by Gen. Thomas from the rebel Gen. Hood, in his Nashville campaign	72
By Gen. Sherman at Savannah	160
By Gen. Terry, Admiral Porter and Gen. Schofield, from Fort Fisher to Wilmington inclusive	190
By Gen. Gillmore at Charleston, from Sherman's flank movement	450
By Sherman, *en route* through South and North Carolina	85
By Gen. Sheridan in Charlottesville raid	17
By forces immediately under Gen. Grant around Petersburg	75
Around and in Richmond	500
By Canby at Mobile	73
By Stoneman at Salisbury	19
By Wilson at Selma	22
Grand total	1,653

If we add to this list the cannon sunk by the enemy on the water, during the same period, their total losses will exceed seventeen hundred pieces, great and small, since the beginning of December last. The monumental column erected by the First Napoleon in the Place Vendome, from the captured cannon of his sweeping Austrian campaigns, is considered a grand affair; but in the presence of the column which these last four months' captures of Gen. Grant would make, Napoleon's monument would dwindle down to the pitiful proportions of a Lombardy poplar under the shadow of one of those gigantic cloud-kissing cedars of California.

President Lincoln's Last Resting Place—The Ground Selected.

[From the Springfield Journal, 21st.]

The sub-committee appointed to select grounds for the tomb of Ex-President Lincoln, and to make preparations for the burial, met in the room of the State Library yesterday afternoon. Judge Logan was called to the chair and E. L. Baker appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting having been stated by the chairman, Mr. Conkling named the several spots which had been proposed for Mr. Lincoln's last resting place, whereupon Judge Treat moved that the plot of ground owned by Mrs. Mather, Mr. Judd and Mr. Kimball, consisting in all of about six acres, be selected. The motion was seconded by Mayor Dennis, and carried unanimously. Messrs. Bunn, Ridgely and Dennis were appointed a committee to confer with the owners of the grounds and ascertain the terms upon which they could be secured; also to make arrangements for the erection of a temporary vault for receiving tomb upon the premises, and to report at the next meeting of the committee. On motion the committee adjourned till Saturday at 4 o'clock p. m.

RUSSIA.

Further Accounts of the Terrible Plague.

The [illegible] plague in Russia had again attracted attention in the British Parliament, Sir George Grey stated that the Government was taking precautionary steps in the [illegible] to check, if possible, its introduction to England:

CHARACTER OF THE DISEASE.

[From the Liverpool Post.]

An [illegible] resembling in its fatality the Asiatic [illegible], has for some months devastated [illegible] interior of Russia. Apparently taking [illegible] in Siberia, it has gradually swept [illegible] westward, spreading more widely on [illegible] as it advances. As yet it has completely baffled the skill of the Russian [illegible], and of those professors of medicine who have proceeded from Germany to study its symptoms. In many respects this epidemic resembles the celebrated plague of Athens, which decimated Attica in the second and third years of the Peloponnesian war. Like [illegible], the epidemic belongs to the class of [illegible] typhoid disorders. The person [illegible] immediately despairs of recovery [illegible] loses memory and hope together. Like [illegible], the Siberian fever is accompanied [illegible] by a hoarse cough and violent itching [illegible] and the victim seldom survives beyond the [illegible] day. There is some difficulty in obtaining a reliable account of the disease [illegible] the Russian officials, never very communicative, have endeavored to conceal the existence of the disease. But it has touched one or two towns in Austria and Prussia, and [illegible] at St. Petersburg. The deaths in the latter city are acknowledged to amount to fifty or one hundred per day, but it is suspected they are five times as numerous. The disease is said to have assumed a mitigated form in Germany, but very great alarm prevails throughout the continent. Men hoped that with the Asiatic cholera the last great scourge of the human race had passed away, but they suddenly find themselves confronted by a pestilence which advances as rapidly as a prairie conflagration, floating on the winds and borne on the air. Apprehension, as in the case of the Asiatic cholera, predisposes to the disease.

A plague of this description raging in St. Petersburg can be long absent from other European capitals. It marches steadily and surely. Already its route is traced by death and mourning, and its future track has been pointed out. With a case quarantine regulations are nearly useless. No plague was ever kept away from our shores by delaying a ship from a suspected port at a distance from the harbor. The fever may be conveyed in a letter, a bale of goods, a waif or stray from the ship wafted to the shores. It may be taken up by a wind passing over the deck, and be borne mysteriously, despite of all precautions, to the crowded town. Physicians may dispute whether it is infectious or contagious. Such discussions may be interest ng to the professor, but the practical truth is, that whether a plague be conveyed by the air or by contact, there is no means of staying its progress in any land which it may be the will of Providence to visit with such a scourge.

TERRIBLE EXTENT OF THE RAVAGES OF THE DISEASE.

[St. Petersburg Telegram to London Times.]

The total number of cases has reached ten thousand, of deaths two thousand, and the average number of cases is one hundred a day. No less than forty physicians are reported dead, though whether they have fallen victims to the disease is not stated. The account which the correspondent gives of the disease itself is that "it is not cholera, but plague, with dilated pupils, carbuncles, and pestilential bubo." Dr. Charles Murchison, physician to the London Fever Hospital, expresses, in a letter to the *Times*, his opinion that the malady is "relapsing fever," which, under different designations, has been well known in Britain and Ireland for nearly two centuries, which constituted a great part of the Irish epidemic of 1847, and which about the same time was very prevalent in various parts of Germany. The mortality from relapsing fever is not great, only three per cent., but Dr. Murchison shows that all epidemics of such fevers have coexisted with typhus, in which the mortality is twenty per cent. The public, he says, need be under little apprehension as to the importation of the Russian epidemic into England. The more formidable of the two diseases composing it is here already, and has for the last three years been very prevalent among the poor of London.

Female Sympathizers.

The Terre Haute *Express* says that a Mrs. Dunbar of that city, said on Monday evening that she was glad of President Lincoln's death, and were she near his grave would take pleasure in dancing on it. This was more than the loyal women of the neighborhood could bear, and accordingly on Tuesday a dozen or more went to her house and forced her to take in hand a flag draped in mourning and proceed up town shouting at intervals, "Hurrah for the Union." The ladies formed in line, and as the novel procession passed through the principal streets no little commotion was caused. The ladies were allowed to proceed without let or hindrance, and the universal verdict was, "served her right."

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

MONETARY.

[illegible] of Johnston's army of rebels did not have any effect on gold or other values. As the dispatch announcing the surrender is not official, there is at the present writing some doubts of its correctness; but the general opinion in commercial and financial circles is, that gold will not hereafter be materially affected by further military successes, and that nothing but a contraction of the currency will cause it to decline. After the rebellion has been entirely subdued, the withdrawal of a large amount of the Treasury notes in circulation is the next thing in order. This is the first step to be taken in order to place the country in a safe condition financially, and prepare the people for specie payments. As long as there is a depreciated currency there will be overtrading and speculating, and commercial values will be unsettled. Fortunately, the Secretary of the Treasury is a man who understands this thoroughly, and we have no doubt but he will begin to contract as soon as the condition of the Treasury will warrant it. As for those theorists who have been trembling for the country lest the contraction, under Secretary McCulloch, might be too sudden, we would advise them to keep quiet. According to the nature of things, the diminution will probably be more gradual than is for the good of all concerned. It may not exactly suit Wall street brokers, but the policy will be shaped for the best interests of the people.

Business this week all over the United States has been partially neglected, in consequence of the great national calamity which has befallen us. Never before in the history of the world was there such universal, genuine grief on the part of any nation witnessed, as has been experienced this week in the United States. Even among the most reckless speculators there was, for several days, no disposition to either buy or sell, and the transactions made have generally been to meet contracts which had matured. This inaction, however, arose from no mistrust of the safety of the Government, for it is probably stronger to-day than it has ever been since its foundation. From all quarters we hear of nothing but the fullest confidence expressed that under the administration of President Johnson the honor and credit of the nation will be upheld. It is probable that he will be more severe to the rebels than President Lincoln would have been had he lived; but this will not in any sense endanger the future strength and safety of the Government, but rather otherwise.

Gold ruled a shade higher to-day—opening at 149¼ and closing at 149½.

The general produce markets were steady. Wheat closed 1c higher, Corn 1@2c higher, Rye 4c higher and Oats 1@1c lower than yesterday. Provisions were generally firm, and Cut Meats ruled higher.

The Money market to-day was quiet and steady. There was a moderate inquiry for currency at the regular discount houses, and the Bankers supplied first class borrowers at 10 per cent per annum. Rates on the street were easier—ranging at 1@2 per cent per month, principally at 1@1½ per cent.

Eastern Exchange is still scarce, and rates are firm at par buying and ¼ prem. selling. There is very little making at present, and the bankers have to express currency to New York daily to meet their drafts.

Gold opened in New York at 149¼, advanced to 150¼, and closed at 4 p. m. at 149½. The following are the quotations telegraphed to James Boyd, gold broker:

10:30 a. m.	[illegible]	12:30 p. m.	149½
11:00 a. m.	[illegible]	3:00 p. m.	149¼
11:30 a. m.	[illegible]	4:00 p. m.	149½
12:00 m.	[illegible]	4:30 p. m.	149½

Here the market was active and firm at the opening, with heavy sales of cash gold on the Stock Board at 149@149½—closing in the afternoon rather tame at 149. On the street the market opened at 148, and closed at 148½. Silver was dull and almost nominal at 1[illegible].

Cook County Scrip was in active request and firm at 93@93½. On the Stock Board the market was active at 93@93½.

Government securities were active and firm. We quote:

	Buying.	Selling.
Five-Twenties	106½	107
Ten-Forties	91	93

Notwithstanding the depression in trade and commerce during the week, it is gratifying to every loyal heart to know that the demand for Government securities was never more active than at present. As an instance, the sales of 7-30 bonds at the Second National Bank in this city, during the five business days of the present week, amount to $270,950. With one exception this is the heaviest week's business done by this institution since the loan was issued. The total subscriptions to the 7-30 loan, at the Second National Bank, amount to $3,[illegible]000. This bank makes a specialty of Government business, and its officers are untiring in their efforts to distribute the loan among the people.

We learn from Mr. G. A. Ives, manager of the Clearing House in this city, that the clearings for the week ending to-day amount to $6,144,066, against $7,152,627 last week. The banks were open only five days this week, and business has been generally dull—hence the decrease in the clearings this week, compared with the last statement.

—In Cincinnati money is easier, and discounts are steady at 10@12 per cent for first-class paper. Eastern Exchange is in better supply at ¼ prem buying, and 1-10 prem selling.

—In Milwaukee business is very dull, and Eastern Exchange is steady at par buying and ¼ prem. selling.

—At Pittsburgh on Thursday the Stock Board was poorly attended and business was dull. The sales of Oil Stocks were at the following quotations:

Connellsville R. R. int.	1[illegible]	Steel Well	19.00
Cherry Run & Pit Hole	8[illegible]	Tar, Story & Cherry Run	75
Rose (in lots)	[illegible]	Whitney Creek	2.10

—The National [illegible] Bank of Milwaukee has just been organized with a capital of $[illegible].

TRI-WEEKLY

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 22, 1865.

THE REAL CULPRIT.

The people had never stopped to reflect how much they loved "Father Abraham" until he was snatched away from them. Then it was felt that every man and woman had lost a near and dear relative. Eight days have intervened since the shocking news of his assassination fell on their startled senses, but their sorrow and anguish abates not. Men walk about the streets with downcast brows and sad features, and, like Rachael mourning for her children, they refuse to be comforted. The President had wound himself very deeply into the popular heart. He was revered and leaned upon as a parent. The utmost faith and confidence were reposed in his integrity, discretion and wisdom. The nation poured out its blood and treasure at his request, believing that under his guidance all would come out right in the end, and none would be spent for nought.

What adds to the poignancy of the griefs is the utter inadequacy of the punishment that can be inflicted. The mere hanging of the obscure Copperhead miscreant who fired the fatal shot is felt to be poor satisfaction—as poor as that of killing a snake that has stung a man to death.

If the murder of the President could be traced to the instigation of some first-class foreign power, the people would demand a declaration of war on the instant, and would make that power feel the weight of their vengeance. Booth harbored no personal malice against Mr. Lincoln. The assassination was not the result of a desire for individual revenge for some wrong, real or imaginary. Mr. Lincoln never wronged a human being. Booth acted as an agent. The slave power was the principal who instigated the great crime. It is the real culprit. A cotemporary thus tersely expresses it:

"Veiling its scaled front with human aspect, Slavery stalked into the presence of the President, [illegible] and by his murder sought to destroy the typical unity of the Republic. Against him, that generous, merciful, beneficent, and gentle nature, against him who pardoned everybody, and whose new administration was being signalized by abounding evidences of forgiveness to everything but Slavery,—there were no purely human hates or motives of destruction; his murder was simply the act of Slavery striking its last blow of hatred and revenge, and hoping, in the interest of the devil, to give itself a new lease, through the sudden dismemberment or dislocation of our Government. That was the real theory and logic of the deed of Friday last—that was the reason why it comprehended the life also of the minister who was supposed to be bound with the President to the emancipation policy; and the plot probably embraced the remaining members of the Government—in order that, in addition to this installment of revenge, the cohorts of Slavery might make a new rally in the midst of our confusion."

In meting out punishment to the guilty ministers, the heaviest bolt must fall on slavery. It must be utterly exterminated, and its chief priests outlawed. There must be no clemency toward the essence of depravity—the instigator of the nameless crime. It is fortunate that the country has a second Jackson to deal with the *cause* of the murder of the second Washington.

BUTLER.

Notwithstanding the heavy rewards which the rebels have repeatedly advertised for the head of "Beast Butler," and notwithstanding they all hate him worse than any other Northern man, he seems never to have been included by them in any plan of assassination. They confine their revenge to those who have shown them mercy. For one, the only one, who ever hung one of them they have a salutary fear that is a better shield to him than if he were an iron-clad. As Butler seems to possess some mysterious mode of charming the rebels and their sympathizers at the North into a wholesome regard for his personal welfare we hope he will have an opportunity to preside over some such military department as might be created out of the States of North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, with especial reference to the business of helping the people of those districts find their way back as States into the Union. If this district would be too large geographically, give him South Carolina and Georgia. As the South is full of fire, send them a salamander.

Death of Andrew Jackson, Jr.

Andrew Jackson, Jr., adopted son of the late President Jackson, accidentally shot himself while hunting near the Hermitage, on Monday week, and died on the Sunday following of lockjaw. He was a son of Mrs. Jackson's brother, Samuel Donelson, and a cousin of A. J. Donelson. He took his parent's name, and inherited at his death the Hermitage and a large cotton plantation in Mississippi, both of which, however, passed out of his hands. He was fifty-six years of age, and leaves a wife, daughter and two sons. The sons cast their lot with the rebels, both entering the army. Samuel, the younger, was an officer in the rebel service, and was killed beyond Chattanooga in confronting the victorious march of Gen. Sherman. He is represented as a daring soldier, and of a reckless disposition. The eldest brother, Andrew Jackson, is a Brigadier General in the rebel army. He terminated his military career in the surrender of Fort Morgan, in Mobile harbor, to the United States forces, at which time he was taken prisoner, and is now in our hands.—*Cin. Gazette.*

Interesting Correspondence.

To Lieut. Gen. Grant:

I think Lee will surrender if things are pressed.

Yours, PHIL. SHERIDAN.

To Maj. Gen. Sheridan:

Press things.

Yours, U. S. GRANT.

Phil. did, and Lee gave in.

Governor Oglesby's Address to President Andrew Johnson.

We have already published the address of President Johnson in reply to the address of Governor Oglesby, in behalf of a delegation of citizens of Illinois, who called upon him on Tuesday to pay their respect. The following is Governor Oglesby's address:

MR. PRESIDENT: I take much pleasure in presenting to you this delegation of the citizens of Illinois, representing almost every portion of the State. We are drawn together by the mournful events of the past few days, to give some feeble expression to the feelings we, in common with the whole nation, realize as pressing us to the earth, by appropriate and respectful ceremonies. We thought it not inappropriate before we should separate even in this sad hour, to seek this interview with your Excellency, that while the bleeding heart is pouring out its mournful anguish over the death of our beloved late President, the idol of our State, and the pride of the whole country, we may earnestly express to you, the living head of this nation, our deliberate, full and abiding confidence in you as the one who, in these dark hours must bear upon yourself the mighty responsibility of maintaining, defending and directing its affairs. In the midst of this sadness, through the oppressive gloom that surrounds us, we look to you and to a bright future for our country. The assassination of the President of the United States deeply depresses and seriously aggravates the entire nation; but, under our blessed Constitution, it does not [illegible] its progress [illegible] jeopardize or threaten its destruction. The record of your whole past life, familiar to all, the splendor of your recent gigantic efforts to stay the hand of treason and assassination, and restore the flag to the uttermost bounds of the Republic, assure that noble State which we represent, and, we believe, the people of the United States, that we may safely trust our destinies in your hands; and to this end we come, in the name of the State of Illinois, and, we confidently believe, fully and faithfully expressing the wishes of our people, to present and pledge to you the cordial, earnest and unremitting purpose of our State to give your Administration the strong support we have heretofore given to the Administration of our lamented late President, the policy of whom we have heretofore, do now, and shall continue to indorse.

A Sharp Retort.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams, our Minister to London, lately turned the tables handsomely on Earl Russell, in a correspondence upon the duties of neutrals. Said Earl Russell, in defending the action of the British Government:

"I cannot refrain from observing that Her Majesty's Government have been far more successful in preventing breaches of neutrality with regard to the fitting out of cruisers to take part in the civil war in North America than the Government of the United States were in preventing the fitting out of ships-of-war to aid the South American Republics in their revolt against Spain, which, however, then stood in the position of a central authority resisting insurrection."

To which Mr. Adams, more historically learned than the Earl, replied as follows:

"Whatever may have been the deficiencies of the United States in the instance alluded to, compensation therefor has been made to Spain, and her full and free release has been given under the sanction of her hand to a solemn treaty. Whenever Her Majesty's Government shall acknowledge itself prepared to perfect the parallel, the example may be cited against the United States, but not till then."

President Johnson.

[Wash. Cor. N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, 17th.]

The President is to-day at the apartments of the Secretary of the Treasury, transacting business. He will occupy the White House on Thursday, and will soon be joined by his wife, a most exemplary and accomplished lady, to whom he is indebted for his education. As Mrs. Johnson is now somewhat advanced in years, and in feeble health, her daughter, Mrs. Stover, will preside over the White House. This lady's late husband, Col. Stover, was killed on the 18th of December, 1864, while at the head of his regiment, the 4th Tennessee volunteers, in the battle of Nashville. President Johnson's son Charles, a surgeon in the volunteer service, was thrown from his horse in 1863 and killed. He has now four children living, Robert, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Stover, and Andrew, Jr., the latter a bright lad some twelve years of age.

President Johnson has made a favorable impression on those members of Congress and others who have called upon him, especially those who believe in the punishment of treason. He is very decided in expressing his opinion that treason must be stamped as an unpardonable crime, and that our rising generation must be taught to regard it with abhorrence. When a large delegation of the clergymen of the District called upon the President to-day, their President, Rev. Dr. Gurley, incidentally used the word "mercy" in his address. The President, in his reply, alluded to this, and told the reverend gentlemen around him that "oftentimes mercy to an individual is cruelty to the multitude." To his old friend John Covode, President Johnson said: "Treason must be regarded as a crime to be punished, not to be pardoned."

NEW DEVELOPMENTS.

Something to be Looked After.

[From the New York Times, 19th.]

George N. Sanders sends us a note from Montreal. It implicates R. J. Walker, so far as Sanders' assertions can implicate anybody, in a disgraceful and criminal attempt to secure a surrender of the powers and rights of the Government, as the price of peace with the rebellion. It is a little more contemptible, and a good deal more absurd, than the previous peace palavers which had disgusted the loyal sentiment of the country.

It is about time, in our judgment, when Sanders and his associate conspirators in Canada should be treated as they deserve. They are simply making Canada a nest, where they may safely hatch their schemes of robbery, arson and assassination. They were the authors of the murderous St. Albans raid. The seizure of the steamers on Lake Erie was their work. They contrived the hellish plot for burning this city. Beall and Kennedy were hung for crimes which these cowardly scoundrels plotted and devised. They organize the raids upon border cities, which are from time to time detected and defeated. And there is very little room to doubt that the assassination of President Lincoln was but one incident of a conspiracy which they devised and set in motion.

We feel at liberty to state some facts which have an important bearing on this point, and which come to us on good authority. Only the day before he was thrown from his carriage and disabled, Mr. Seward received letters from Canada, warning him of a plot, then nearly ripe for execution, *to assassinate all the leading members of the Government*, and stating that it was got up by the rebel emissaries in Canada, and was to be carried out under their direction. He consulted another member of the Cabinet on the subject, and, although previous warnings of a similar tenor had proved groundless, it was decided that certain measures of precaution should be adopted. Mr. Seward's accident alone prevented the fulfillment of this intention. But the accuracy of the information from Canada is proved by subsequent events. Booth's call upon Vice President Johnson on Sunday afternoon has been already mentioned; its purpose probably was to obtain information concerning the room for the use of his accomplice. A man the day before had taken the room directly over Johnson's, which he quit, however, on Friday (probably becoming alarmed as the moment drew near), leaving a pair of pistols behind him. That Booth included Grant in his intended massacre is known, and it is also certain that some one was awaiting Stanton's return to his house at the same hour.

The whole thing was a gigantic conspiracy—traceable, we do not doubt, to the rebel agents in Canada, of whom Sanders is one of the most reckless and unscrupulous leaders, and who cloak their hellish designs under pretended negotiations for peace.

It is time this gang of murderous scoundrels was broken up. And it is time especially that Americans who claim to be loyal, should cease to make themselves their toadies and tools. What business has Robert J. Walker to be dancing attendance on that prince of insolent rebel adventurers, George N. Sanders, concocting with him and and his confederates a "basis of settlement," agreeing to the surrender of principles vital to our Government, and seeking to seduce loyal citizens into complicity with their plots? We do not credit the assertions of Sanders concerning Mr. Walker's agency in this matter; but it is time for the Government to give Mr. Walker and everybody else to understand that this treacherous communication with rebel agents will no longer be tolerated. And if these murderous conspiracies can be traced to Sanders and his associates, their surrender as assassins should be demanded of the Canadian authorities. The Government has trifled with this sort of thing long enough.

SCENES IN NEW YORK.

How they Deal with Fiendish Traitors.

[From the N. Y. Tribune.]

SPIRITED AFFAIR ON STATEN ISLAND.

Mrs. John Tyler, the widow of the ex-President, is, as is well known, a native of this State, and now resides near Factoryville, Staten Island. She has never disguised her sympathy with the rebels, but, on the contrary, has permitted no opportunity to escape her of proclaiming it, even in church, protesting, by rising from her knees, against the prayers for the President of the United States. It being well known that the rebel flag was draped over her parlor mantle piece, on Saturday evening last several young gentlemen—none of them over 18 years of age—considering that if, at such a time as this, the flag was not voluntarily put out of sight, Mrs. Tyler should be reminded that some decent respect was due to public opinion, waited upon her for that purpose. Two of them, sons of neighbors and well known to her, entered the parlor, when one of them said:

"Madame, I beg pardon for disturbing you, but we have called to ask for the secession flag you have in your possession."

"There is no such flag here," replied Mrs. Tyler.

"I beg pardon again," said the young gentleman, courteously, "but such a flag, if I am not mistaken, hangs over your parlor mantle piece."

Mrs. Tyler again denied that she had any such flag, but added, "You can look for yourself."

The young man did look for himself, and found the flag where he expected. Deliberately mounting a chair, he carefully took it down folded it up, and stepping back into the other room once more apologized for the necessity of his intrusion, and bowed himself out with his companion. There was no attempt to interfere with the bold stripplings by the three or four grown men who were present. One of them, indeed, left the room and went up stairs, with the intention, the visitors supposed, of getting a weapon. The spokesman, on observing it, only shifted a short policeman's club he carried from the left to the right-hand coat pocket.

Some hours later a nephew of Mrs. Tyler's called upon the father of the young man who had walked off with the flag under his arm, and asked that the "French flag," which the son had taken might be returned. Of course the father knew nothing about it, as the son had not taken him into his counsels, who, he preferred, should be free from all responsibility for his acts. The flag could only be called French because it is a tri-color, while its field with seven stars conclusively settled its character. It was lodged in a place of safety.

[From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

FIENDS REJOICING IN THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH.

Soon after the sad intelligence of the assassination reached this city, a party of blatant secessionists—a well-known actor at one of our principal theaters among the number—entered the bar-room of the Lafarge House, and there, over their maddening cups, drank the health of Jeff. Davis, and openly expressed their joy at the death of the President. They sang the "Bonnie Blue Flag," these demoniacal orgies, and after indulging in fact becoming known at Police Headquarters, orders were immediately sent to the proprietor of the hotel for him to close his bar room, in which the disgraceful scene had occurred.

Prior to this being done, however, some other Southern rebels on Northern soil came into the room and repeated the part enacted by the actor and his comrades. A young gentleman present immediately communicated the fact to some Union friends in the neighborhood. Forming a little band of avengers, they rushed into the bar-room and gave the ribald rebels a justifiable hammering and drove them from the place.

A HEMP NOOSE FOR SOMEBODY'S NECK.

In the show-window of a cigar store, under the Lafarge House, a piece of rope with a carefully adjusted noose and knot is exhibited as a warning to all demons who exult in the murder of the President. The proprietor of the establishment looks upon this necklace as one of the most valuable adornments of his window.

ARRESTS BY THE POLICE.

The police, on Saturday, arrested the Treasurer of one of the theaters, Peter Britton, an Englishman recently arrived in this country, and John Brady, a policeman attached to the Fifteenth Precinct, for rejoicing in the awful calamity, and uttering in connection therewith language too indecent to appear in our columns. It is alleged that the Treasurer aforesaid, in presence of several persons at his boarding-house, stated that he was glad the President had been killed; was glad Booth had shot him; that had he not taken his life, he (the Treasurer) would have committed the deed himself. He denies using the language imputed to him, but there are several witnesses against him. He was taken to the Police Headquarters and detained to await the action of Gen. Dix. He was discharged this morning.

The Englishman, Britton, was taken before Justice Dowling, who sentenced him to the Penitentiary for six months.

Brady, the policeman, has resigned, having yesterday delivered up his shield and baton.

George Wells, John Gallagher and William Fanning were also arrested and sent to the Penitentiary for six months each.

☞ It has been stated that Millard Fillmore's house in Buffalo had been discolored with ink. This is not a fact; but it is a fact, disgraceful to the man that displays no mourning on his house. Nor has he, since the beginning of the war exhibited the American colors, or shown the slightest sympathy with our soldiers or our cause. That Millard Fillmore is a disloyal man there remains not a doubt, and the American people should make him feel the force of their overpowering rebuke.

THE FORT SUMTER REJOICING

RESTORATION OF THE OLD FLAG—A GREAT NATIONAL OCCASION.

The Great Day at Sumter—The Exercises—Henry Ward Beecher's Address—Evening Festivities, &c., &c.

[From Our Own Reporter.]

CHARLESTON, S. C., Friday, April 14, 1865.

The objurgations of all loyal men against this chief nest of treason are fairly grounded and certainly well muscularized by long practice. It is as natural to execrate Charleston as to revere Bunker Hill. But now the remainder of wrath may as well be restrained. Enough has already fallen of doom on this guilty city to have made it already a desolation. Its places of business and pleasant homes are shattered walls or ruined heaps along the grass-grown streets.

Let no one with full and well-based hatred of the authors of treason regret that Charleston has not been totally razed to the earth, for it stands to the curious visitors of to-day a far more striking instance of retributive justice, with the waste and devastations of its own device of war meeting the eye at every turn, than if ashes alone marked its site. Of these aspects I have more to write anon, as they shall be developed later in my visit. I am first to write of an occasion which will stand among the most marked in the now closing scenes of this war for the Union. Of no less import is the restoration of the identical flag of the United States to its place over Fort Sumter in this harbor—four years ago made the first point of rebel attack, in the outbreak of this struggle.

The origin and the moral of this occasion are already familiar to your readers. The order of the War Department instituting the same was issued on March 27.

The Arago was detained in New York one day, or until Saturday, April 8th, when at 12 o'clock noon, she left her dock at the foot of Beach street, North River, with the excursionists on board, and put directly to sea. The party composed about eighty persons, the full capacity of the steamer. She is a noble craft of the New York and Havre Line, with her consort the Fulton, now under charter to the Government and plying as a transport in the Quartermaster's service of the Department of the South. On this occasion she has her regular trip and she took out 1,000 tons of military stores for Port Royal, her first point of destination.

The party comprised as the two leading personages Maj. Gen. Robert Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter, and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the orator of the day. There were also on board Maj. Gens. Dix and Doubleday, Provost Marshal General Fry, Adjutant General Townsend, Counsellor Rowan, Captain Gillis, United States Navy, a number of prominent members of the Federal Judiciary. From association of ideas the most marked representation in the excursion was that of the "Old line Abolition sentiment," in the persons of William Lloyd Garrison, of Boston, and George Thompson, of England. There was a thin sprinkling of ladies and children, and several representatives of Northern papers, and with this I dismiss reference to the list.

The temptation is great to dwell upon the details of the voyage, but it must be severely repressed, or, better, its characteristic incidents deferred to the greater event this day consummated. I must even transpose that portion of my notes which record the visit to Savannah and Hilton Head. There were many features of interest developed at those points during the three days required for the Arago to discharge her cargo and prepare for carrying the party to Charleston. These preliminary, and yet separately important, matters, I shall here subordinate, and reserve for subsequent correspondence.

Yesterday (Thursday) evening, gathering our party from the numerous points of interest throughout which they were scattered in the vicinity of Hilton Head, the Arago got under way for this city, distant sixty miles north. This morning found us at anchor off the entrance of Charleston harbor, with the little steamer Delaware in attendance to take us in over the bar, a feat denied to the greater draught of the Arago.

The morning was bright and breezy, too much of the latter to be entirely comfortable for the transfer of our passengers, the little Delaware tossing like an egg shell on the dancing waves and threatening to crush her own lighter upper works against our stouter bulk. The movement, however, took place without disaster. The first incident of the morning fitly ushered in for the party on the Arago the eventful and auspicious day. The brisk dispatch boat Diamond, attached to General Gillmore's service, came out about eight o'clock with that officer and several members of his staff on board, and, making a circuit about us, thrilled all the listening crowd on the Arago's deck with the announcement, "LEE HAS SURRENDERED!" The news had been brought by the Oceanus to Charleston, leaving New York one day after our departure. To describe the scene that followed on the deck of our steamer is impossible. It was the only required feature to give crowning perfection to the glad national ceremony assigned for to-day. The emotion among our passengers found vent in the wildest demonstrations of joy, and yet to the hearts of all achieved readiest utterance when, at the invitation of Maj. Gen. Anderson, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher came forward, and among the tearful throng offered up a fervent outpouring of gratitude to the Divine Giver of Victory.

A little later and the Delaware was steaming up the channel towards the city, whose spires hung along the low horizon. Presently we were among the vessels of our squadron, all decked in a lavishness of bunting of all colors, in true man-of-war style. As we sped on the several points of interest were pointed out on the coast line of vision, all bearing names familiar to readers of war dispatches in those eventful four years past. Morris Island, James Island, Sullivan's Island, Folly Island, Forts Wagner and Shaw and Moultrie and Gregg and Ripley and Pinckney, and in the midst of all, stretching a tawny and shapeless heap, Fort Sumter itself, the center of all interest to-day, not only of these observers gathered in this harbor, but of the nation and the world. Over all these points, classic in the annals of Gen. Gillmore's siege operations—above the steamers, men of war, tenders and steam-tugs that swarmed in the harbor far above the city itself, now stretched out before us, streamed the national colors; over all save Sumter, where a tall, naked staff stood ready for the re-coronation of the fort, the redressing commemoration of the fourth anniversary of its fall.

The attendance was large from all the points of our occupation on the Atlantic coast, and the naval stations, from Florida to Fortress Monroe. A fine propeller, the Oceanus, brought a party of two hundred excursionists from New York and Brooklyn. The steamer Champion came from Newbern, the Blackstone from Savannah, and the Santiago de Cuba, a noble gunboat, brought Assistant Secretary Fox, of the Navy, Secretary Nicolay, and several other gentlemen, from Washington. The coast squadron was largely represented both by vessels and officers. The harbor of Charleston, to-day, resembled a tulip bed in full variegated bloom, with streamers, ensigns, and signal bunting fluttering gaily in every direction.

The best topographical comparison for the harbor of Charleston is with that of New York, with Sumter three miles down the middle channel. The approach on the landward side of Fort Sumter, to-day, was assisted by a stout wharf improvised as a landing for the small steamers and navy barges, and a little after twelve o'clock saw everything in readiness for the imposing ceremonies to commence.

The walls of the Fort, once sixty feet high, of substantial brick work, have been crumbled and pounded on nearly every side by its excessive bombardments until but few traces of its original shapeliness remain. Nevertheless, ringed in as it now is by its towering and solid mounds of broken debris, it is stronger than ever before, and will only need some superficial smoothing to make it impregnable. In the wide area within, constituting an amphitheater filled with thrilling associations for loyal hearts, a platform had been erected at the base of the towering flag staff, and in front seats had been prepared for an audience, some three thousand in number, the bulk of them representatives of the army and navy, but also comprising a multitude of blacks, and it is said some three hundred of the loyal white residents of Charleston and vicinity. In addition to the large assemblage the adjoining parapets and ragged and shot-torn bomb-proofs were black with lookers on, many of them out of the range of hearing, but interested observers of the exercises. Among these latter were a dusky cloud of witnesses, from the joyous freed people of this region, brought down from the city by that prince of colored heroes, Capt. Robert Small, and on his identical steamer, the Planter, whereof he who has not read is unworthy to begin at this late day. And so the spectators were set, and the exercises began.

The veteran Chaplain Harris, who made the prayer at the raising of the flag at Fort Sumter, when Major Anderson removed thither from Fort Moultrie, December 27, 1860, offered the opening prayer, followed by an impressive reading of appropriate selections from the Psalms by Rev. Dr. Storrs, of Brooklyn. Adjutant General Townsend read for the effectiveness of contrast, the dispatch from Major Anderson, that thrilled sadly all hearts four years ago, dated April 18, 1861, announcing to the War Department the fall of Sumter.

After this preliminary Major General Anderson stepped to the foot of the flag staff, the noble Sergeant Hart bearing a locked mail bag, from which was taken a worn and faded flag. Amid breathless and tearful silence it was made fast to the halyards, but not drawn from within its case until the conclusion of the remarks by Major General Anderson.

SPEECH OF GEN. ANDERSON.

I am here, my friends and fellow-citizens, and brother soldiers, to perform an act of duty which is dear to my heart, and which all of you present appreciate and feel. Did I listen to the promptings of my own heart, I would not attempt to speak; but I have been desired by the Secretary of War, to make a few remarks. By the considerate appointment of the honored Secretary of War to fulfill the cherished wish of my heart through four long years of bloody war—to restore to its proper place this very flag which floated here during peace, before the first act of this cruel rebellion,—I thank God I have lived to see this day, [applause] to be here to perform this, perhaps the last act of duty to my country in this life. My heart is filled with gratitude to Almighty God for the signal blessings which he has given us—blessings beyond number. May all the world proclaim glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will toward men.

At the close of these remarks, which were frequently interrupted by applause, Maj. Gen. Anderson and Brig. Gen. Abner Doubleday, his Lieutenant in the surrender, drew upon the halyards, and, crowned with a superb wreath of flowers, the worn old flag went up to the truck, one hundred feet above. During the ascent there was no cheer. Hearts beat wildly, eyes shone, cheeks mantled with until, once more in its former place, the old garrison flag gave its worn folds to the air over the harbor where the revolt of slavery first trained its artillery upon the emblem of Federal supremacy. And now awoke a cheer that came from the hearts of the lookers-on. White and black, the soldiers, the sailors, strong men and elders, all lifted up their voices in a salutation to the stars and stripes, until the shattered walls rang again, while outside the whistles of the steamers tossing restlessly on the bright waters opened their shrill throats, and aided in the ringing note of triumphal rejoicing. And then the cannon took up the anthem of victory. A splendid battery of twelve-pounders (3d Rhode Island artillery) mounted on the north parapet gave the key note, and for a full hour the air reeled and shook with the thunders of artillery. From the forts that in rebel hands rained their hostile shot on Sumter; from the forts that have grown under loyal hands in the protracted siege operations; from the decks of our noble war vessels, whose months of ceaseless watch and ward along the coast have held in throttling grasp the sources of power of this hellish revolt; on all sides this loyal thunder leaped along the horizon in grim and joyous salutation to the old flag, until echo grew weary with the reverberations.

The audience under the lead of the venerable Joseph Hoxie, Esq., of New York, then sang with great feeling and thrilling effect, "The Star Spangled Banner," and at the close the orator of the day was introduced by the gentleman last named. Mr. Beecher's address on this occasion will have so permanent a place among the closing records of this struggle that I give it entire from a verbatim report made authentic by his own supervision.

MR. BEECHER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Beecher said: On this solemn and joyful day we again lift to the breeze our father's flag, now again the banner of the United States, with the fervent prayer that God would crown it with honor, protect it from treason, and send it down to our children with all the blessings of civilization, liberty and religion. Terrible in battle may it be glorious in peace. Happily no bird or beast of prey has been inscribed upon it. The stars that redeem the night from darkness, and the beams of red light that beautify the morning have been unfolded. As long as the sun endures, or the stars, may it wave over a nation neither enslaved nor enslaving. [Great applause.] Once, and but once, has treason dishonored it. In that insane hour when the guiltiest and bloodiest rebellion of time hurled their fires upon the fort, you, sir, (turning to Gen. Anderson) and a small heroic band stood within these now crumbled walls and did gallant and just battle for the honor and defense of the nation's banner. [Applause.] On that cope of fire this glorious flag still peacefully waved to the breeze above your head, unconscious of harm as the stars and skies above it. Once it was shot down; a gallant hand, in whose care this day it has been, plucked it from the ground and reared it again, cast down, but not destroyed. After a vain resistance, with trembling hand and sad heart, you withdrew it from its height, closed its wings and bore it far away, sternly to sleep amid the tumults of rebellion and the thunders of battle. The first act of war had begun. The long night of four years had set in. While the giddy traitors whirled in a maze of exhilaration, dim horrors were already advancing, that were ere long to fill the land with blood. To-day you are returned again; we devoutly join with you in thanksgiving to Almighty God that he has spared your honored life, and vouchsafed you the honors of this day. The heavens over you are the same; these are the same shores. Morning comes and evening as they did. All else how changed! What grim batteries crowd the burdened shores! What scenes have filled the air and disturbed these waters! These shattered heaps of shapeless stones are all that is left of Fort Sumter. Desolation broods in yonder sad city. Solemn retribution hath avenged our dishonored banner. You have come back with honor who departed hence four years ago, leaving the air sultry with fanaticism. The surging crowds that rolled up their frenzied shouts as the flag came down are dead, or scattered, or silent, and their habitations are desolate. Ruin sits in the cradle of treason, rebellion has perished, but there flies the same flag that was insulted. [Great and prolonged applause.] With starry eyes it looks all over this bay for that banner that supplanted it and sees it not. [Applause.] You that then for the day were humble, are here again to triumph once and forever. [Applause.] In the storms of that assault this glorious ensign was often struck, but it is a memorable fact, not one of its stars was torn out by shot or shell, [Applause.] It was a prophecy. It said, not one State shall be struck from this nation by treason. [Applause.] The fulfillment is at hand. Lifted to the air to-day it proclaims, after four years of war, not a State is blotted out. [Applause.] Hail to the flag of our fathers and our flag! glory to the banner that has gone through four years, black with tempests of war, to pilot the nation back to peace without dismemberment; and glory be to God who, above all hosts and banners, hath ordained victory and shall ordain peace. [Applause.] Wherefore have we come hither pilgrims from distant places? Are we come to exult that Northern hands are stronger than Southern? No! but to rejoice that the hands of those who defend a just and beneficent Government are mightier than the hands that assaulted it. [Loud applause.] Do we exult over fallen cities? We exult that a nation has not fallen. [Applause.] We sorrow with the sorrowful, we sympathize with the desolate, we look upon this shattered fort and yonder dilapidated city with sad eyes, grieved that men should have committed such treason, and glad that God [illegible] that all ages shall dread and abhor it. [Applause.] We exult, not for a passion gratified, but for a sentiment victorious; not for temper, but for conscience; not, as we devoutly believe, that our will is done, but that God's will hath been done. We should be unworthy of that liberty intrusted to our care, if, on such a day as this, we sullied our hearts by feelings of aimless vengeance, and equally unworthy if we did not devoutly thank Him who hath said, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord," that he hath put a mark upon arrogant rebellion ineffaceable while time lasts. Since this flag went down, on that dark day, who shall tell the mighty woes that have made this land a spectacle to angels and men? The soil has drank blood and is glutted; millions mourn for millions slain, or, envying the dead, pray for oblivion; towns and villages have been razed; fruitful fields have turned back to wilderness. It came to pass, as the prophet said, the sun was turned to darkness and the moon to blood. The course of law was ended, the sword sat Chief Magistrate in half the nation, industry was paralyzed, morals corrupted, the public weal invaded by rapine and anarchy, and the whole States were ravaged by avenging armies. The world was amazed and the earth reeled. When the flag sank here, it was as if political night had come, and all beasts of fury had come forth to devour. That long night is ended, and for this returning day we have come from afar to rejoice and give thanks. No more war, no more accursed secession, no more slavery that spawned them both. [Great applause.] Let no man misread the meaning of this unfolding flag. It says government hath returned hither; it proclaims, in the name of vindicated government, peace and protection to loyalty, humiliation and pains to traitors. This is the flag of sovereignty. The nation, not the States, is sovereign restored to authority. This flag commands, not supplicates. There may be pardon, but no concession. [Great applause.] There may be amnesty and oblivion, but no honied compromises. [Applause.] The nation to-day has peace for the peaceful, the war for the turbulent. [Applause.] The only condition of submission is to submit. There is the constitution, there are the laws, there is the Government. They rise up like mountains of strength that shall not be moved. They are the conditions of peace. One nation under one government, without slavery, has been ordained and shall stand. There can be peace upon no other basis. On this basis reconstruction is easy, and needs neither architect nor engineer. Without this basis no engineer or architect shall ever reconstruct these rebellious States. We do not want your cities nor your fields; we do not envy you your prolific soil, nor heavens full of perpetual summer. Let agriculture revel here, let manufactures make every stream musical; build fleets in every port; surprise the arts of peace with genius second only to that of Athens, and we shall be glad in your gladness and rich in your wealth. All that we ask is unswerving loyalty and universal liberty [applause], and [illegible] name of this high sovereignty of the United States of America we demand, and that, with the blessing of Almighty God, we will have. [Great applause.] We raise our fathers' banner, that it may bring back better blessings than those of old, that it may oust out the devil of discord; that it may restore lawful government and a prosperity purer and more enduring than that which it protected before; that it may win parted friends from their alienation; that it may inspire hope and inaugurate universal liberty; that it may say to the sword, return to thy sheath, and to the plow and sickle, go forth; that it may heal all jealousies, unite all policies, inspire a new national life, compact our strength, purify our principles, ennoble our national ambitions, and make this people great and strong; not for aggression and quarrelsomeness, but for the peace of the world, giving to us the glorious prerogative of leading all nations to juster laws, to more humane policies, to sincere friendship, to rational instituted civil liberty, and to universal Christian brotherhood. Reverently, piously, in hopeful patriotism, we spread this banner on the sky, as of old the bow was planted on the cloud, and with a solemn fervor beseech God to look upon it and make it the memorial of an everlasting covenant, and decree that never again on this fair land shall a deluge of blood prevail. [Applause.] Why need any eye turn from this spectacle? Are there not associations which, overleaping the recent past, carry us back to times when over North and South the flag was honored alike by all? In all our colonial days we were one in the long revolutionary struggle, and in the scores of prosperous years succeeding. When the passage of the Stamp Act in 1765 aroused the colonies, it was Gadsden of South Carolina that cried with prescient enthusiasm, "We stand on the broad common ground of those natural rights that we all feel and know as men. There ought to be no New England man, no New Yorker known on this continent, but all of us," said he, "Americans." That was the voice of South Carolina, that shall be the voice of South Carolina. Faint is the echo; but it is coming; we now hear it sighing sadly through the pines, but it shall yet break upon the shore—no North, no West, no South, but one United States of America. [Applause.] There is scarcely a man born in the South who has lifted his hand against this banner but had a father who would have died for it. Is memory dead? Is there no historic pride? Has a fatal fury struck blindness or hate into eyes that used to look kindly toward each other, that read the same Bible, that hung over the same historic pages of our national glory, that studied the same Constitution? Let this uplifting bring back all of the past that was good, but leave in darkness all that was bad. It was never before so wholly unspotted, so clear of all wrong, so

THE CITY.

Northwestern Pastoral Path.—The meeting of the Ministerial Committee of the North-western Pastoral Association will be held on the Pastoral Path, on Monday, the 24th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m. Attendance of the Committee at the usual place, 3, 6th day, (Monday).

Rudolph Schneider, E. Evans, Committee.

Rudolph Schneider, Chairman.

Death of Edward L. Hunt.—Mr. Edward L. Hunt died at the residence of his father, Mr. Lyman Hunt, on the North Side, on the 21st inst., at 4 o'clock p. m., in the 23d year of his age. The funeral will take place from the residence of Mr. Hunt, on Division street, on Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Sudden Death.—Dr. Jacob Bunker, of Bunker Hill, Macoupin county, Ill., died suddenly on Friday last. He was a prominent citizen of that county, and was formerly a member of the Legislature